# THE CAROLINA SPARTAN

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

Devoted to Southern Hights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellany.

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a permanently blackened look; but what the girl remained a little longer than usuthey lacked in size and beauty they compen-al on her knees, and Stephen was waiting sated for in number. Seafaring men stood for her when she rose. They walked si-on both. He had not naturally a genius talking in groups at the corners of the crossings. Every pair of trousers in the place was more or less caubed with tar; and some of those who were them were fine and some of those who were them were fine. In the name of the place was more or less caubed with tar; and some of those who were them were fine. As they got further and farther away from again, he saw her fretted and worn, strugstalwart specimens of the Saxon race, with the departing congregation, Stephen, being gling for her father with adverse circum-

ascent. They all wore a reckless, self-reli less respectable of the women who were trial." wrangling among the men, differed strange-ly from the faded worn-out objects who are daily placed before the magistrate in our London police courts. Their laughter was

Further on to the right, some stupendous works were in course of construction. Thews and sinews were to be seen there, such as only England produces, toiling doggedly and perpetually. Steam engines of various forms and uses were collected and also after their people."

Steam and there were smiled and in her smile there. fashion - here to nump water fa, and there quite and to in a second cared less You med nother than the render. They were nights who now I treasure up his instruc-

the fike, according to the taste and ability for me, it is fit that I should work for him."

of the man who looked after each particu "But if I could get work near, you need lar horse. The works themselves were not leave him, Margaret; we could marry, well worth an examination. The workers and all live together." were pushing out groins and breastings which must have astonished the sea as which must have astonished the sea as ourselves with such uncertain prospects. they gradually forced it out of its old land. Alone we may struggle, and if we fall we

It happened more than once that it had in the night time arisen and revenged itself, and that in a few hours the labor of months quickly than we could meet them. Believe and was quickly admitted into the drawing had been swept away. But the next day saw men calmly setting to work to repair the damage with double care, and replace the wall with fourfold strength. Morethan a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery than a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bewitching drollery the same and careless, with a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bear the answer, "Margaret, you think more and careless, with a bear the answer," I want to be a constant to the power of the careless and the c score of broad acres were already redeemed of your father than you do of me. My young about the mouth, and a rather masterful from the salt waters. Here and there might be observed thoughtful looking men standing, watching keenly and with contracted brows the progress of things.
Standing rather apart with folded

Standing rather apart with folded arms and a profoundly discouraged air, a young sears came at last.

Then Stephen inwardly called himself young lady's shoulder, saying:

"Well, Cecile, how is the voice, and how gentleman was likewise gazing round him.

He was broad-shouldered, rather under-sized, many frightful names, of which namanly have you progressed with the song?"

Well, Cecile, how is the voice, and now have you progressed with the song?"

"O, Miss Meriton, papa says I am hourse," full blue eyes, a quantity of hair of a tawny he only said audibly: red, a large mouth, garnished with a set of "I know it, Margaret-forgive me, and capital teeth. Naturally his smile was con- the words were hardly out of his mouth, stant, bright and jovial; but now it was before he was forgiven, I suppose, for the

Renny manages it all, and he has the cash. but I've never shirked work, and I'll show That place would have just suited you, and that a gentleman can do as good a day's you would have done the work far better work as any one. I've toiled with dust, than Renny's nephew. It's not the right man in the right place, Stephen. But the it again. I know my trade thoroughly, man is in the place, and right will not turn the lowest as well as the highest part of it; him out, while might keeps him in. I'm it's only to begin over again, and I'm young and strong."

It was Sunday in the old town of Wendon; and the cracked bell of a large church was clanging forth its invitation to the peowas clanging forth its invitation to the peo-ple to enter its opened doors. It was an old and faded then, Stephen." old church-you might tell that, by its "It does not matter," he returned, with a strange, high, lumbering pews, which no steady, loving gaze. "You may be old and devout young Oxford curate had swept yet faded, worn and shrivelled; but you will away. The windows were cobwebbed and be more to me than any other woman." dusty, with here and there a pane of stain-ed glass in quaint pattern; these were dis-church. tributed with perfect irregularity. These windows looked on to the backs of gloomy houses, and on to worn gravestones, where own hearts. We have the world before us,

fathers' you westers.

One justled another is, he passed along the streets; another passed along up a coast wall, in sort of a try fashion, inserting his that had been updated by ordinary eyes. He fell more than once, and from a fair height too, but rose nothing dannied, and dozzedly recommenced the dannier. They don't want young, daunted, and doggedly recommenced the another opening. They don't want young untried hands there, and of brains there i ant air, and were, I suppose, of the proper plenty and over. These are hard men, stock to make British sailors. Even the Margaret; they might have given me a

"But, Stephen," said the girl, and her voice faltered a little as she spoke, "you know what you wish cannot be. I cannot leave my father, he is aging sadly. I think loud, their voices deep, their limbs massive.

Very verile indeed they looked, and were.

Further on to the right, some stupendous

Margaret smiled, and in her smile there

as a paculat mocking expression. seem d like a cloude about her mon h. She You :- ) Kacan how hard a practice a

of the cort of animal's foreigness are so much tions. It is can induce one or two families smitten with when they see them, in the to let me take his place, that will do much dray-carts in London, vary carefully tended: And then when he is so old he can work no many of them are gaily ornamented with longer, I can still support him as he has ribbons, plaiting of hair, brass settings, and been accustomed to live. He has worked

"But if I could get work near, you need

"No, Stephen, we are too young to fetter fall alone, and drag down no others; but at one of the large eloistered houses that were we married, and your employment so flanked the cathedral in their well-bred uncertain, cares would come on us more gloom and stillness. She rang the bell

life-" he stopped abruptly.

phen, if I failed as a daughter; so do not press me more, dear Stephen. God knows and sorely tried aiready," and the pent up but the latter drowned the effort in her sig-

considerably overcast. He walked up to hand was again placed confidently in his. lessons received from masters than from one of the contractors with the air of a He continued, "The worst is yet to come, when the enlightened and platonic nature of man who has made up his mind to a last Margaret; I have undertaken to work my way to India, and the captain has promised "Then you do not see any prospect of to get me engineering work as soon as we employment for me, Mr. Langford?"

"No, I do not indeed, Sellon. You see, ly. "I did hope to have begun higher up;

helped."
"Well, good-bye, then, Langford. I shall be at Wendon on Sunday." They shook say.
"I shall not forget you, Margaret; it may

even then, I shall be yours only.' Margaret smiled, but this time it was

Here they turned their steps back to the "Well, Stephen, I bind you by no promise; we will follow the promptings of our

hundred yards of murky atmosphere, beneath which lay a "rising town."

The streets were somthing narrow, and the houses were curiously jammed, and had a farmanently blackened look but what the color was read, and the benediction said, and leant out with some romantic the color was read, and the benediction said, window, and leant out with some romantic the color was read, and the benediction said, window, and leant out with some romantic the color was read, and then no agreed his legs, and gazed moodily into the chest thinking of her. Then he opened the

built head, built-dog neck, handsome sandard an enterprising youth in all he undertook, burnet face, and drief fact, and drief fact, and drief fact with adverse circumstances, and drief fact, and drief fact Then an organ-boy added his mite o torture, and commenced Angiel d'amore. a song he had often heard Margaret sing he turned away as if he had been stung. I suggested unfaithfulness, and he tried to re-call her actual words. No vow had been given, though much had been implied. So, being driven from the window by the organ he returned and faced his friend-the firewatching ring after ring of pale blue smoke

ascend, until he fell into a sort of a doze; then started up, looked at his watch, got

his luggage together, and hurried off in time to eatch the night-train for town. He got into an empty second class car riage, placed his curpet-bag under his head, spread his plaid on the seat, stretched himself out at full length, and, kired in body and mind, fell asleep, and woke in London. The sharp morning air, the murky atmosphere, the huge pile of houses, broke on his eyes as he rawned and shivered with that uneasy, unwashed sousation which a night's travelling generally leaves. There was not more than time sufficed to swallow a cup of hot coffee, and reach the South road, and then walked quickly home, and

t Marseilles, and was engaged there at neer in the Peninsular and an Oriental steamship Ava. It sailed, and he spel on his way; if his heart was heavy, his spirit wagood; if his belief in Margaret's faithful ness was very considerable, his belief in his own was amazingly firm.

It was perhaps a dozen years after this that a lady, warmly clad in silks and furs walked down the principal street of Wendon one winter's day. She carried a small roll of music under her clonk, and stopped me, we are best single.

There was no selfishness about the young her wrappings, and revealed the face of ife—" he stopped abruptly.

"I should be no good wife to you, Ste- a tall and wilful looking girl, with a pair of

For myself, I think it an undoubted fact that school girls pay greater attention to when the enlightened and platonic nature of the age admits of youths being instructed by female professors, the converse of the proposition will hold good. At the same time, there is another fact to be placed against this, as has always been the case with every fact since the world begun; and that is, that a woman of a certain age, who has self-control, and has cultivated her powers of fascination, can, if she chooses to do it, acquire an influence over young girls which almost amounts to idolate on the one side, and against which even a lover can hardly hold his own. So Margaret Meriton, who liked to be harming, and ed in the self same chair. His head was my death. teacher to eschew flirting, made herself particularly charming to her pupils, who all adored her after the fashion of young girls. We may also suppose, if we like, that she thought a little of poor Stephen, and for his sake did not wish to lose her skill in the art of being delightful for want of prac-

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMICE

TO P. VERNOR Associate Exico.

The Property of the Second Control always sung that song with pleasure, Ce-cile, but you have joined to it a less pleasant memory; I hope you will like it better from this time than I shall;" and she bent over it, and wrote on the margin, Revolte. Cecile Vereker gave a convulsive gulp; but, before she could utter the words of contrition which hung on her lips, a youth of seventeen years, the fac simile of his sister, entered hastily. "May I see you home, Miss Meriton? I have stayed on purpose,"

he added, in a boyish, pleading manner.

Margaret was arranging her shawl round
her shoulders, and she did this very deliberately, bending down her head, while an amused smile played about her lips. Mean-while the boy eyed her as if he longed to assist he, but refrained, lest he should meet with a repulse. Possibly some memory of former rejections aided his apparent mod-eration. "No, I thank you, young George; a poor music mistress hardly needs an es-

The lad followed her to the door with a provoked look on his handsome young face. I dare say that young George grated on his cars. He returned to his sister, and regarded the fire. "She is too handsome to walk alone. I wish I were r man, Cis, and en I would marry her." This new view made Cis deliberate a lit-

not take any more singing lessons of her-at least, unless I liked the songs particular

dely too, in spite of young George's fears. Her father, a poor gentleman in the first instance, became poorer still; an amateur musician, he was reduced to make his pleasure minister to his necessity. His health as we know, failed him more than his for tune; for as Margaret had said, so she had done, and in the matter of a daughter he was decidedly a much to be envied man. When she returned, he was sitting in his chair by the fire, thinking long of her; as the Scotch say, in her eyes he looked, each time she came back, more gentle, feeble. and shadowy than before. She busied herself about him buoyantly and pleasantly, a

was her wont.
In quickly told tales like this there is no course of each day, which went to make up her life. Margaret Meriton was fast growing rich. I don't mean that she had

very white, and quite bowed on his breast, very white, and quite bowed on his breast, and his long thin flogers beat time restless. Times says: ly. She spoke only a few words to him "We questioned nearly all the passennow and then, and they were caressing, and gers of the Central America arrived yestersuch as might have been used to a child. day by the Empire City, and received vari-At last she settled herself in her own loung our replies. We found no one who would at last sine settled herself in her own loung on strongles. We lound no one who would penned in a moment of inconsiderate haste. covered with blue porceign, in norm ing-soon doep in it. Gradually the new book of his family, friends, and struggled for life, of this letter into the meeting at Berlin, we left, the art of being delightful for want of practice. So the two sat down and proceeded very amicably for some time. At last the fantasy soized Margaret that Miss Vereker should repeat a certain passage a given number of times, as a penalty for a falling short in the mode of performing it.

Soon deep in it. Gradually the new book found its resting-place on the floor, and for their sakes. Another wished to live that he might enjoy the treasure which he had stowed away on his person, and which would be saved if he was. A third, who had lost a whole litter, was seen the other day trying to poke a piece of Albany. N. V. has made a halk-center of Albany. gentle shadowy man whom she had tended species of fatalism consoled some. If their burden very meekly; first her pride rose, for so many years. Then a foot step in the time was come it was come, and they saw then mortification did battle with pride, hall, and hand on the door. Even the seven their comrades in misfortune fall in their

"Speak tenderly to him, Stephen, he is quite childish now." Something in the subdued, womanly tone of Margaret's voice gave Stephen a choking sensation; however, he cleared his throat, and shook hands with Mr. Meriton.

The poor gentleman looked up, with his an apprehensive smile. "You'll be kind Margaret, sir, you'll be kind to her;" and then he rambled on incoherently.

Margaret had not forgotten how to blush and at this random speech of her father's the blood rushed up in torrents to her hair roots, leaving a transient crimson on her throat and neck. Apparently this enchant-ed Stephen; he rubbed his hands, and ar-ranged his tawny beard, and sat down, and watched Margaret as she poured out coffee for him, with the bright cheerful, trusting look of twenty years before.
"Ah, Margaret," he continued, laughing-

ly, "I swore that were you faded, worn and weazen, I would still be true; but you have not fretted for me—you have not the assu-rance to pretend it. Am I absolved from Margaret raised her eves with a malicious

glance, signifying, Et tu Brute!

ther rafully his own ample person. "We have both much to forgive." There was no explanation asked, for none was requir-It they both felt uncommonly happy.
Shall we leave them sol Ah, young lov-

ers' would you believe it possible that that happy, handsome, comfortable looking wo-man is Margaret Meriton, who, a score of but not for love." They had each done their duty, not sadly and sternly, but merrily and well, and their tree of love blossomed, though late in life. Perhaps one of the things we love best to see, is the gentle, grave beauty of some autumnal flower, which gladdens our eyes when the summer has fled, and the unkindly drip of the winter rain is at hand, and the sky is ashen gray, and our mother earth brown

# Sensations in the Water.

A Mr. George, describing his sensation while in the water, says: "That verse, 'God moves in a mysterious way," kept passing in and out of me—through me, rather, as if I had been the pipe of an organ. without going further—have enough to do; merely a friend of hers from Stamboul. amassed landed property, but she had for It did not come to me by my own volition, they need not trouble themselves about our She invited us up stairs to see the old keep-(all English hearts will feel for her and ther passenger describes his sensation in managed by our own people. But more wife,) who is always glad to exchange the (all English hearts will feel for her and ther passenger describes his sensation in with her in this respect.) Work was a law this wise: "I guess I had been about four and necessity, but she did her work easily: hours in the water, and had floated away."

Of the tone of this letter we shall not sufmaster for a visit of a few days here; for I it suited her, and her gains were sufficient to support her father in great comfort. She was, moreover, much liked by the families around; her unflagging gavety of pirit, her quick talents, and splendid voice, made her a welcome addition to every society. No tidings from Sellon had ever reached her— was sick—I was a boy of eleven years or some early and splendid voice, the was not aware her some early and splendid voice, and her gains were sufficient from the rest, when the waves ceased to make any noise, and I heard my mother say, "Johny, did you eat sister's grapes?" I hadn't thought of it for twenty years at least. It had gone clear out of my mind. I had a sister that died of consumption more than thirty years ago, and when she was sick—I was a boy of eleven years or some early all France, have just been received by the derivation that the voice of these four or five letters or memorials, not more than one has been published in any South can testify from personal observation that the young effendi lords it over her in true or five letters or memorials, not more than one has been published in any South can testify from personal observation that the young effendi lords it over her in true or five letters or memorials, not more than one has been published in any South can be a sister that died of consumption more than thirty years ago, and when she was sick—I was a boy of eleven years or some early all France, have just been received by the somer, and stouter; she was not a weary be so—a neighbor had sent her some early all France, have just been received by the derwish, the doors were closed and doubly cause he came not; and, indeed, presented bot-house grapes. Well, those grapes were Committees intrusted with their publica locked. cause he came not, and, indeed, presented no semblance to the Marian of the Moated Grange.

Ten years from the time we last portrayed her she entered her fortieth year. It er came to me after I had gone to bed, and see the first for sixty of the fruit for sixty.

Committees intrusted with their publication, and are about to be issued from the press. Of the Geneva memorial three thousand copies have been sent by mail to influential persons at the South, and already cophagus of rough stone, and is covered by as a winter evening; there had been a when she could not find the fruit for sister a gentleman of South Carolina has attemptdriving shower of sleet and snow, with a keen, bitter north wind; the foot passengers in the street were whipped, blinded, and at grapes?" I did not add to the meanness of at Richmond, and portions of it have reaching there had been a when she could not find the truit for sister a gentleman of South Carolina has attempted to moisten her mouth with in the night, and said, "Johny, did you eat sister's per columns. It has been published entire at Richmond, and portions of it have reaching the result of the street were whipped, blinded, and at grapes?" I did not add to the meanness of at Richmond, and portions of it have reaching the result of the street were whipped, blinded, and at grapes?" I did not add to the meanness of at Richmond, and portions of it have reaching the result of the street were whipped. ast cowed by it, and retreated into their my conduct by telling a lie. I owned up, ed the South through various channels. ouses; the houseless poor betook them and my mother went away in tears, but selves to alleys and doorways for shelter. without flogging me. It occasioned me a sitiveness which Dr. Baird's letter betrays piece of black velvet tapestry, embroidered The skies were sullen and lowering, and a dense mass of pale gray to the northwest that; but, as I said, for twenty years at least which it speaks of Count Gasparin, the room, which they said leads to a cave unafforded every prospect of more rough weath. I had not thought of it, till when I was threat to match one sin by others, and to dermeath. Two tall silver candlesticks er. I do not think any one could be more floating about, benumbed with cold, I heard retaliate charges instead of accepting Chris- stand before this door, and a little lamp comfortable or handsome than Margaret it as plain as ever I heard her voice in my tian counsel, and the boast that churches hangs in a window near it, which is kept Meriton, as she sat making the hot coffee life—I heard my mother say "Johny, did which enfold Col. Netherland and the Rich constantly burning, and whose wick, though sober hue, as belitted her age and purse. to account for it. It did not scare me of slavery without counsel from abroad—do nauseous dose—my derotional companies

## From the New York Independent. The Swiss and French Memorials.

The Independent that in addition to the The Independent that in addition to the memorial from Geneva on the subject of American slavery, memorials had been received from the Synod of the Canton Vaud, and from all the Protestant churches of France, upon different aspects of the same question. The publication of these memorials has been delayed in consequence of the absence from town of the parties to whose absence from town of the parties to whose the received to exceed the remaining that there are frequent visitor, I was at first interest to exceed the remaining that there are frequent visitor, I was at first interest to exceed the remaining that there are frequent visitor, I was at first interest to exceed the remaining that there are frequent visitor, I was at first interest to exceed the remaining that the order of a forthcoming work, "The City of the Great King," gives an interesting account of her perilous adventure in galning access to the Tomb of David:

"Early one morning, during the great Mohammedan feast of Rhamadan, I was called to the 'parley' room, to see my friend the called the called the called to the 'parley' room, to see my friend the called to the 'parley' room, to see my friend the called to the 'parley' room, to see my friend the called the c care they were addressed. We learn from the committees that both memorials will had lately hinted at the possibility of my be laid before the public in a few days.

these documents. The New York Observer lately published a letter from Dr. Baird, —those otherwise indispensable marks of er lately published a letter from Dr. Baird, in which that gentleman announces his der Turkish civility—might now be dispensed

gentleman of Geneva is to be the instrument for doing a work which our English friends would hardly dare to attempt themslavery is to come in, then I shall insist upon it that three or four other subjects shall come in, one of which shall be the preparation of a 'memorial' to the Queen of England, and appointment of a deputation to Lord Palmerston, On the enormous inju ry done to humanity by the conquest of It production of opium, which they are engaged in forcing on China, with its 350,000,000 of inhabitants, at the mouth of the cannon, thus producing incalculable evil to 500,000,000 human beings, and hindering the spread of the Gospel among one-half of the spread of the Gospel among one-half insist the human recent that the human recent the spread of the consequence of the co the human race!" I, for one, shall insist that at least this subject shall be put by the by an irregular pile of buildings, and sur-

mond Convention, can "manage" the evil saturated with oil-and I dare say, a most not present the most favorable aspect of eagerly swallowed, muttering to herself American Christianity to the evangelical prayer with many a genuflaxion. She then, Christians of Europe. We regret exceed in addition to their usual forms of prayer. ingly to have to record such sentiments prostrated herself before the tomb, raised from the pen of one who has stood so high the covering, pressed her forehead to the in the confidence of the churches at home stone, and then kissed it many times. The and abroad. The letter must have been ceiling of the room is vaulted, and the walls penned in a moment of inconsiderate haste. covered with blue porcelain, in floral fig-

Adventure in the Tomb of David. The Swiss and French Memorials.

It has already been announced through Barclay, daughter of James T. Barclay, au-

thor of a forthcoming work, "The City of

had lately hinted at the possibility of my gaining an entrance into the Tomb of David, and in consideration, too, of the fact of We take occasion here to correct an ervid, and in consideration, too, of the fact of or of the Rev. Dr. Baird with regard to being their feasting season, the everlasting in which that gentleman announces his determination to prevent any discussion on the subject of American slavery at the Berthe slavery at the Berthe slavery at the Berthe slavery at the Berth slavery at the Berthe slavery at the Berth slave "Just as I was about to leave Geneva, I learned with astonishment that a scheme has been concocted by which the subject of American slavery is to be forced into the Berlin Conference! And a distinguished crossed his legs, and then disclosed the national constant of the divantage of the divantag ture of his errand. In short, I was informed that his sister was ready for an adventure; friends would hardly dare to attempt them and, as I was too, we were not long in selves. Should this be done, I promise you, reaching 'Turfendah,' (his sister,) who im-Messrs. Editors, such a chapter of facts as mediately commenced operations. My hair Messrs. Editors, such a chapter of facts as will surprise you and your readers. All such attempts will be resisted; that you may little plaits. A red cloth cap, with a blue silk tassel, was placed on my head, and depend upon. Our German brethren have given no such item in the programme on given no such item in the programme on around it a gauze turban, with gold tassels and embroidery. My robe and trowsers and embroidery. Damaseus silk, my girdle were of the finest Damascus silk, my girdle of cashmere, and tunic of light blue and embroidered in silver flowers. My hands were already dyed with 'henna,' having undergone this process on the occasion of a former adventure in the Mosque of Omer, and still retained the deep yellow hue; my skin was pretty deeply tanned, too, from a dia, with its 150,000,000 of inhabitants, by the English, and the conversion of that great country into one vast garden for the my Turkish appearance. The sheet, veil, production of opium, which they are enga and slippers came in due order; and having

side of American slavery, if our English brethren will force in the subject of slavery -notwithstanding that the Germans have chitectural embellishments imaginable, on from the outset refused to place it in the the capitals of some remains of the Crusafrom the outset refused to place it in the programme—employing no matter whom to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for them.

"No stone-has been left unturned by a certain party to stir up our evangelical brothers."

The programme is the capitals of some remains of the Crusa-ders' architecture. Just think of the frightful owl occupying the place of the classic acanthus and mythic lotus! We passed the several halls and corridors evidently of the style of the Quixotic era of the Crusabrethren at Paris, Lyons, Geneva, Lau- ders' domination, before reaching the consesanne, and Vevay during the last several crated apartment, whose entrance is guardman is Margaret Meriton, who, a score of years before, was condemned to separation, uncertainty, and work for her daily bread; or that good man, so jovial, frank, and portion of the should be the exiled lover. Take cour
le should be the exiled lover. Take coursubject as the brethren referred to. Of these four or five latters or memorials, I am the iron bars; for it is a rare thing for even not aware that more than one (that from Geneva) has been published in a single Southern paper, religious or secular, or any Northern paper that Iras much circulation in the South And because the client of the comb. in the South. And because the elitors of Our slave was despatched for the key, which the paper (the Central Presbyterian) that she had no difficulty in obtaining, on the published that address ventured to com- plea that her mistress wished to pray on ment upon it, and express their honest con- the holy spot. But what was my consterviction that all such 'letters' must fail to do nation on seeing another slave return with any good worth speaking of, in the part of her! I confess that I trembled, and was the country for which it is professed they thinking I had best leave my awkward are intended, Count Gasparin takes them to slippers behind, in case of retreat, as task with all the zeal, and even fury, of a cavalier of the middle ages. Well, indeed, and might thereby cause me to lose my has it been remarked that our evangelical head. She peered under my veil, asked friends in Paris, Lyons, Geneva, Vevay-in who I was, and seemed satisfied with the

satin canopy of red, blue, green and yellow

crape through the handle of the door of a a bet of \$50 that he can make twenty gin sassenger shop.

A barkeeper of Albany, N. 1., has made crape through the handle of the door of a bet of \$50 that he can make twenty gin cocktails in one minute. The editor of the the forefathers of those who now stood there slept. Long, tangled, sickly grass twined about the gravestones; one or two were ornamented with marigolds and oys.

They walked on silently for a little time. We have the world before us, and God to aid us," she said.

They walked on silently for a little time. We must part now, dear Stephen."

They walked on silently for a little time. We must part now, dear Stephen."

We must part now, dear Stephen."

We must part now, dear Stephen."

"I sail to-morrow, Margaret.

The editor of the and unterly paralyzed Miss Vereker's vocal page. One man told us he went to sleep prepared to deny that she had been other in the water."

The editor of the and land on the door. Even the seven their comrades in misfortune fall in their comrades in misf